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# The OTEEN

OFFICIAL WEEKLY OF U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 19, OTEEN, NORTH CAROLINA  
PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE SURGEON GENERAL OF THE ARMY

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1919

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JUST OVER FROM "OVER THERE"

*From Oil Painting by Eben F. Comins*

# The Asheville Citizen

gets the news of the universe thru Associated Press Service, and maintains a Washington Correspondent who wires all important Congressional bills and War Department measures that affect YOU as a soldier and later as a civilian.

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Asheville, N. C.

# The OTEEN

(Indian for "Chief Aim")

Lt. COL. WM. J. Lyster  
1st Lt. W. L. White, S.C., U.S.A.

Commanding  
Advisor

HOSP. SERGT. RUSSELL RADFORD, Editor-in-Chief  
SERGT. 1/CL. EDWIN LOEWY, Business Manager  
MR. MATHEW BEECHER, Art Editor



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Vol. V.

Saturday, October 18, 1919

No. 2

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice,  
Oteen, N. C. Subscription rates, \$1.00 for seven-  
teen weeks, postpaid. Five cents the copy.

Our hats go off, and our hearts go out to x-Governor Locke Craig of North Carolina for the splendid stand he took regarding the occupation of Kenilworth (Which up to Sept. 1st was General Hospital No. 12) as a permanent U. S. public health service hospital. Asheville is dominated—so it appears, by a group of ill advised men who have absolutely lost any sense of patriotism they may have had to the call of the dollar.

Crude types, of which Asheville's mayor is typical, have openly flaunted in the face of its citizenry and soldiery that they have no room for the rehabilitation type of project. They want Kenilworth to be a resort of fashion and gaiety—that being the opinion of 99 per cent of the town's population—so quoteth Mayor Roberts. Then enter our champion Locke Craig, giving the lie to the Mayor. He inferred the Mayor may represent 1000 business bugs, but he stands for Asheville's real folk—who want the best for the incapacitated soldier, and hope Kenilworth will be taken over for their benefit.

Well, the fight is on, and it looks as tho' the "fors" were on the win and the vicious objectors are S. O. L. Intimations are now that Kenilworth will be taken over. Nothing, to our mind, will bring the decision around quicker than men like Craig working for the cause—and His Honor the Mayor agin' it.

What we are writing we hope will give some hints to you fellows who hope that some day soon you will be able to step in a suit of civies, bought on the installment plan, of course, and walk down the street without having to keep the air fanning in front of your noses with innumerable salutes.

Most of you are plain buck privates who are patiently awaiting that slip of paper called an honorable discharge, which isn't a discharge at all, you will find, but a criminal record of yourself dating as far back as the day you were born, and giving a complete list of your courts-martial and how many times you went A. W. O. L. while you were in the service and describing in pitiful detail your whole blasted career, which, of course, isn't a nice kind of a discharge to carry home to Flo or Sue or Mary. Mary or Sue or Flo will feel proud of you because of the number of battles you've been in—and, God knows, most of us saw enough of them to last us until the year one billion. But when she asks you what A. W. O. L. means, what are you going to say? You'll likely tell her that it means, away with official leave, or something else just as appropriate—skunk that you are. And then some day she'll find out for herself, and right away Flo or Sue or Mary begins to have her doubts about you. If she isn't too doubtful she may ask you ten years from now, "Have you told me everything, Buckie, dear— everything that you know and remember about the great war?" Then you'll scratch your head a while and reply something like this: "Did I ever tellya 'bout the time me and Henry captured that little Ger-

man Still up by Black Mt. that—"  
"Yes," Flo or Sue or Mary will say: "but you told me, dearie, that you were terribly shot there, and you never mentioned anything about a quiet German.

So it isn't going to be a very profitable plan to start in telling little black-faced lies right off the bat. They grow, you know, and in time they get to be whoppers. Tell her the truth, just how it all happened and what the result was. Of course, there are some things that can never be told. In those cases it is best to start in forgetting right now. Put those instances as far away from you as possible, then you won't let them slip.

Until we recently happened on the information we have met no one who appeared to know why the overseas cap was the sort of a thing it was.

To look at that peaked bit of flannel, that apparently gives no protection from sun or weather; a thing with such shape as it has apparently in the wrong place; an elusive, slipping thing; without form and one could easily imagine that a madman designed it.

And yet, when you know the real use of the cap, you discover that it is the only sort of a rig that would answer the purpose.

Primarily this cap was meant to wear under the tin hat; the helmet.

It was a sort of pad, especially thick fore and aft, to buttress the skull from the shock the helmet suffered when shrapnel or direct blows pounded it.

Seen in the proper perspective the overseas cap is a most sensible bit of gear, and admirably suited to its real purpose.

That seems to be the chief difference between modern uniforms and those of a few years ago.

Until this war soldiers' gear was ornate; tailored fancies, with the dress parade idea carried into the field outfit.

Gradually we disguised the fighting men, toned down their uniforms to match the dust and the dead grass and the far horizon.

We abolished the scarlets and the bright blues and the dark colors, just as before we abolished the bearskin shako, the rows of brass buttons, and the flaring insignia of rank.



## LT. HOOKER RECEIVES DISCHARGE NEW CAMP SUPPLY OFFICE HERE

We have with us Capt. W. L. Sherman—Q. M. C., 21 years service with the Regular army, who has breezed into camp and taken over the running of the Q. M. From all reports the Captain has thrown the Q. M. organization into first, and intends running on that speed henceforth.

★ ★

Lt. Hooker has received his much coveted release from Army circles and will depart for the home grounds the first of October. He has, since the camps organization, held down the Supply Officer's job. We'll say his going will be regretted—for two reasons—because he's been a derved good Q. M. head, and personally has endeared himself to everyone in the camp. In his going back to Washington, his family and friends, he carries the well wishes of the whole outfit.

Capt. Sherman in addition to assuming the role of Camp Supply officers takes over the Motor Transport—and Lt. Larson reverts back to the "civie" stage.

## MOURNFUL MEDITATIONS

BY GOSH

A dollar has shrunk like a Hester street all wool suit. An iron man nowadays looks like a dime and acts like a jitney. The only stuff that has not increased in price is the penny-in-the-slot machine. You still put in a cent and don't get anything out.

Ten years ago food was as plentiful as trouble. You could scramble into a lunch clinic, and grab off a case of acute indigestion for thirty cents and a tip to the waitress if she gave you her phone number, and no tip if she didn't. Money was as loose as cinders on the Southern railroad. Collars were two bits a set, two in a set. New collars are thirty-five centimes a toss. That is too much investment to be held together by one weak collar button.

One good plan to reduce the high cost of living is to feed a man a lima bean to-day and a corn tomorrow and make him think that he is getting succotash.

## MISS LAIRD OF NATIONAL FAME

Yes, ma'am, Miss Laird, chief secretary to the Chief Nurse has organized a jitney company—and makes a bid for the jitney trade of the boys. Her rolling stock is the pristine National which you see most any part of the day rolling along the Swannonoa Boulevard—with Alex driving. So, gents, patronize home industry and jitney with Miss Laird's outfit. Let's go.

## NOT SO BAD

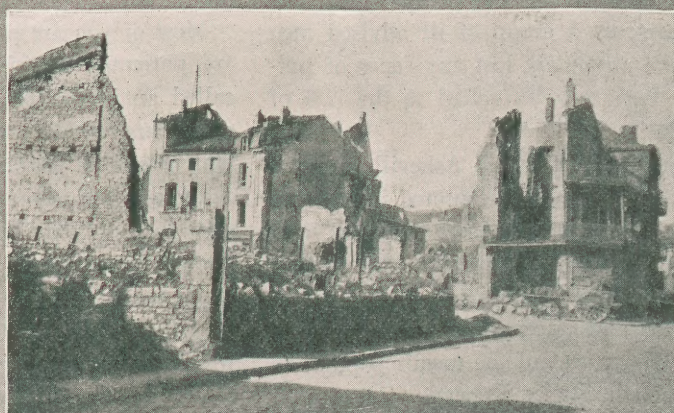
The nervy young officer sat down at a table in the vegetarian restaurant.

Crusht nut, sir? asked the waitress, handing him the menu of the day.

No, no; shell-shock, he replied.

I was out on the track today, and in five minutes I ran a mile in four laps.

That's nothing. I know a young lady that did thirty miles in one lap, and she would have done more if I hadn't got cramp in my knees.



SNAPSHOTS TAKEN BY ONE OF OUR LIEUTENANTS WHILE IN LEGATION SERVICE, AND LOANED THE OTEEN. 1. THE BAY OF NAPLES. THE PAVILLION EXTENDING INTO THE BAY HAS BEEN IN USE BY THE Y. M. C. A. 2. A SAMPLE OF THE RUINS OF LIEGE. 3. OH, BOY! THE MAIN GAMBLING PARLOR AT MONTE CARLO. 4. A FRENCH WAR ORPHAN ADOPTED BY AMERICAN SOLDIERS. 5. OUR "LOOT" FRIEND STANDING ON THE STREETS OF CAIRO. HE IS TOO BASHFUL TO LET HIS NAME BE USED—YET LOOK HIM OVER.

# CAPS & CAPE

*Deo et Humanitate*

Girls, I have made a discovery. We do not have to go to a movie every night just for something to do. I have found a most delightful place to go. It has comfortable chairs with cushions for your head, 'neverthing. There are books and papers to read and excellent lighting, a victrola with good records, homey groupings of furniture, a chance to get some really homemade tasty eats, the privilege of hearing the old piano masters interpreted by a true artist, and above all that, "My I am glad you came to-night. Be sure and come in again real soon—tomorrow, if you can manage" atmosphere that you so rarely find in this part of the country.

A good many of you come in for eats and hurry out without so much as a glance at those comfy chairs. The next time try them out; both the chair and the Y. W. C. A.



Miss Read, our very own Y. W. angel that hovers over the Red Cross in no mans land, has some of the most enchanting ideas for our pleasure. Instead of going to your room with "nothing to do but sleep or play solitaire" suppose you see her and find a corner you can help ~~nurse~~ help relieve this social fog settling over us.

If you want a cookie out of the jar take the lid off yourself.



We certainly did miss Miss Read Saturday and Sunday. Two days off spent at Alexander's makes an ideal holiday she say.



Why is Rookie so happy these days?

Why? Because she is entertained daily by the nobility. You know, that Royal Booth that comes from the noted Virginian estates.



Miss Margaret Sheehan, the Chief Nurse, entertained several guests at a dinner party on Monday of last week.

## THE SAME OLD THINGS

The world grows better year by year  
Because some nurse in her little sphere,  
Puts on her apron and grins and sings,  
And keeps on doing the same old things.

Taking the temperatures, giving the pills  
To remedy mankind's numberless ills,  
Feeding the children, answering the bells  
Being polite with a heart that rebels.

Taking the blame for the doctor's mistakes,  
Oh, dear, what a lot of patience it takes,  
Going off duty at seven o'clock  
Tired and discouraged, just ready to drop

Called back on special at 7:15,  
With woe in her heart, it must not be  
seen,  
Morning, evening, noon and night,  
Just doing it over and hoping it's right.

When we lay down our caps and cross the  
bar

Oh, Lord, will you give us just one little  
star

To wear in our uniforms new,  
In that City above where the Charge  
nurse is you.



## COME TO THE RESCUE

The Red Cross provided the nurses who went over seas with "Sleeping bags" and we would ask someone to devise some sort of an "Eating Bag" for the patient nurses who must eat at tables out of doors with nothing to warm the atmosphere.



Do we require "Rank" to secure heat for the Nurses' quarters. It is usually conceded that unofficially we rank with the Officers, but with regards to consideration we beg to differ. While they enjoy the comfort of steam heated fresh air we sleep, eat and sit in the Artic Zone until thawed out by Old Time Sol.



Surely the truth in the old adage "Feed a man well to improve his disposition" has been proven by the decided change in the conversation during meals hours at the Nurses' Wards. We appreciate the marked improvement and wish to offer our sincere thanks to those who are taking an interest in our behalf.



The sympathetic old lady came across an old man who was holding a rod and line over a bed of violets in the park.

She stood and watched him a while and then dropped a quarter in the hand that he held out at the moment.

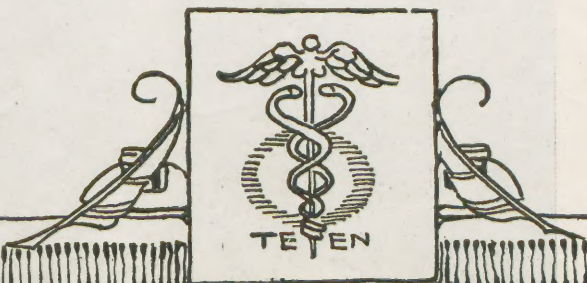
"How many have you caught to-day?" she asked with her voice full of pity.

"You're the tenth," he replied.

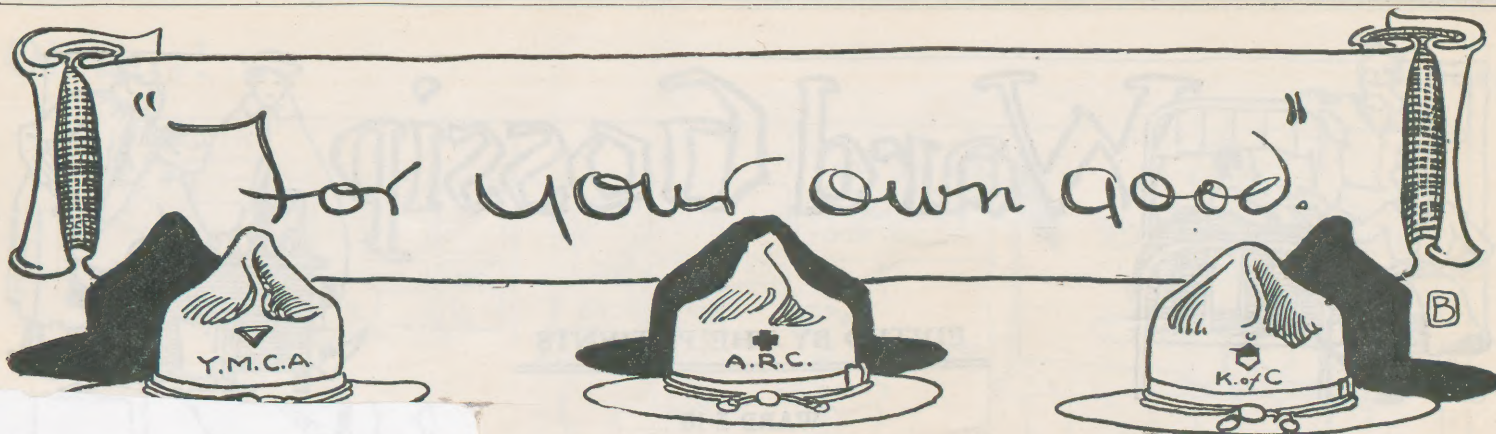




LT. COL. ROBERT SKELTON, M. C. U. S. A.  
*Executive Officer*



B



## MOTION PICTURE PROGRAMME

Monday October 20, Come on In,—Shirley Mason; Tuesday October 21, Vive La France,—Dorothy Dalton; Friday October 24, Jack and Jill,—Jack Pickford; Saturday October 25, Hostage,—Wallace Reid; Wards October 20-25, Wedding Night,—Fatty Arbuckle.

+ +

Greetings to our House Mother, Miss Nancy Clements, who has assumed the position formerly occupied by Miss Margaret R. Paine. Miss Clements has been with the Red Cross at Oteen for the past ten months and every one on the post knows her and realize what her work has been.

A short talk by Chaplain Corcoran on "The Lesson Taught by Columbus" was much enjoyed by the large crowd which gathered at the Knights of Columbus hut Sunday evening. As far as we have learned it was the only observance of Columbus Day in this part of North Carolina. In most of the northern states Columbus Day is fittingly celebrated and observed. Back in Iowa, where we came from—

★ ★

If you have wondered at the proud and haughty look on our faces the past few days, just look in the garage. It's a new Ford.

★ ★

A handsome pair of trophy cups are on exhibition at the K. C. hut and will be awarded in the Third Pool Tournament, which is now on. We would like to have a few more entrants. Sign up with the secretary.

★ ★

We had a strenuous time with our movie film Sunday night. The blacksmith in the Paramount factory evidently patched the film with baling wire, because in our machine it bucked and heaved, and did about everything else except wrap itself around our necks. We want to apologize to those who sat in the rear of the hut and could hear the language Operator McCaddon used. We know you would forgive him if you saw how the patches in the film were made.

★ ★

Our dance a week from next Tuesday, October 28, will be a Halloween affair, with cider, doughnuts, and pumpkins, and everything. If there are any spirits walking around that night we will appoint Paddy Donovan as special police, to take care of them.

★ ★

The movie for Sunday night is Vivian Martin in, Little Miss Optimist, and the Thursday night offering is Billie Burke in, Eye's Daughter. The regular dance will be held Tuesday night.

isn't a  
camp a night. ... says it sure does  
mess up his sleep too.

▽ ▽

One week more and then comes Halloween.

▽ ▽

Did you ever notice how a Ford will make you commit to memory your Sunday school lesson? It is either that or a serious slump in your moral batting average.

▽ ▽

Little Miss Ingram brought the house to her feet a few nights ago when she sang "Evey Body Shimmies."

▽ ▽

From some mysterious place a goodly portion of Chestnuts crept forth Tuesday night. They made find feed and kept every one busy.

▽ ▽

The Bartlett quartet will be back to assist us again in a week or so.

at the opening of the Y. W. C. A. Hostess House, has promised to have sent to our Red Cross House, a new motor driven motion picture machine and any thing else we need to help make things pleasant for the men. Come again Mr. Bayley. Among those unusually glad to see you are Corporal Rochon and Hornberger, the operators who fight with our present machine. (Not machine gun.)

+ +

The government is anxious for soldiers to reinstate their insurance if it has been allowed to lapse. If we can be of any assistance to you or answer any questions for you on this subject please call on any of the secretaries in the building. If we don't know we will find out for you.



# Ward Gossip



EDITED BY THE PATIENTS

## WARD I-10

### HERE'S TO THE "CRIPS"

Take up your pen; write of the men  
Who came through a hell that is out of our  
ken!

Iron in nerve, eager to serve,  
They fought, and were paid in the wage of  
the strong

For some of them died and some of them  
hide

The pain of their maiming in jest and in  
song.

"Here's to the joker, down with the croker;  
We're asking no pity nor never a sob!

If we lose us a leg—why Sue, Bess or Meg  
Will find our two arms are strong on the  
job,

And if it's a hand—we belong to the band  
Who'll let our good wits make up for  
loss.

To take up the whistle that goes with  
boss!"

Take up your pen; write of the men  
Wrecked in a hell that is out of our ken  
Broken in limb, facing it grim,  
Gallantly striving to measure their best  
With the whole and the hale, the while  
they veil

The pain at their hearts with a quip and  
jest

"Here's to the joker, down with the croaker;  
Hustle the fellow who crabs at his bet.  
Here's to the sport, grit a la mort  
'Crips' to the front, we're fighting men yet!  
Dry up the sob stuff, bring on the job stuff;  
Cut out the business of passing the hat!  
Just give us a hand—and don't let us  
stand

Outside on the WELCOME that's wove on  
your mat!"

*Alice May Richards.—In the Comeback.*

### SPELL CULTURE

Rook—"Why do the Germans spell Cul-  
ture with a 'K' instead of a 'C'?"

Cook—"Because the Allies control all  
the seas."

Despite the fact that the H. C. L. moun-  
to a higher ceiling every day, Miss Mar-  
Elizabeth Walkup (If you please) now  
sports a brand new million dollar sweate-  
and most any evening you can see her romp-  
ing along the roads, making Harrison Fis-  
her's "Outdoor Girl" look like a back num-  
ber.

★ ★

There was a young lady named Garand

Who each morning at 7 holds our hand  
And says; "Don't dare talk

Lips closed and not a balk"

Believe me boys to talk back to her take  
sand.

er sure gave em 'ell—er.

Nurse.—Orderly, please start in to  
squeeze those lemons in the diet kitchen.

Orderly.—Allright, which one will I start  
on.

★ ★

The boys of I-4 presented Miss Mattie  
Harrison with a fine traveling bag, which  
proves that thoughtful mother's care and a  
smiling face is appreciated, for she is the  
gem of Oteen

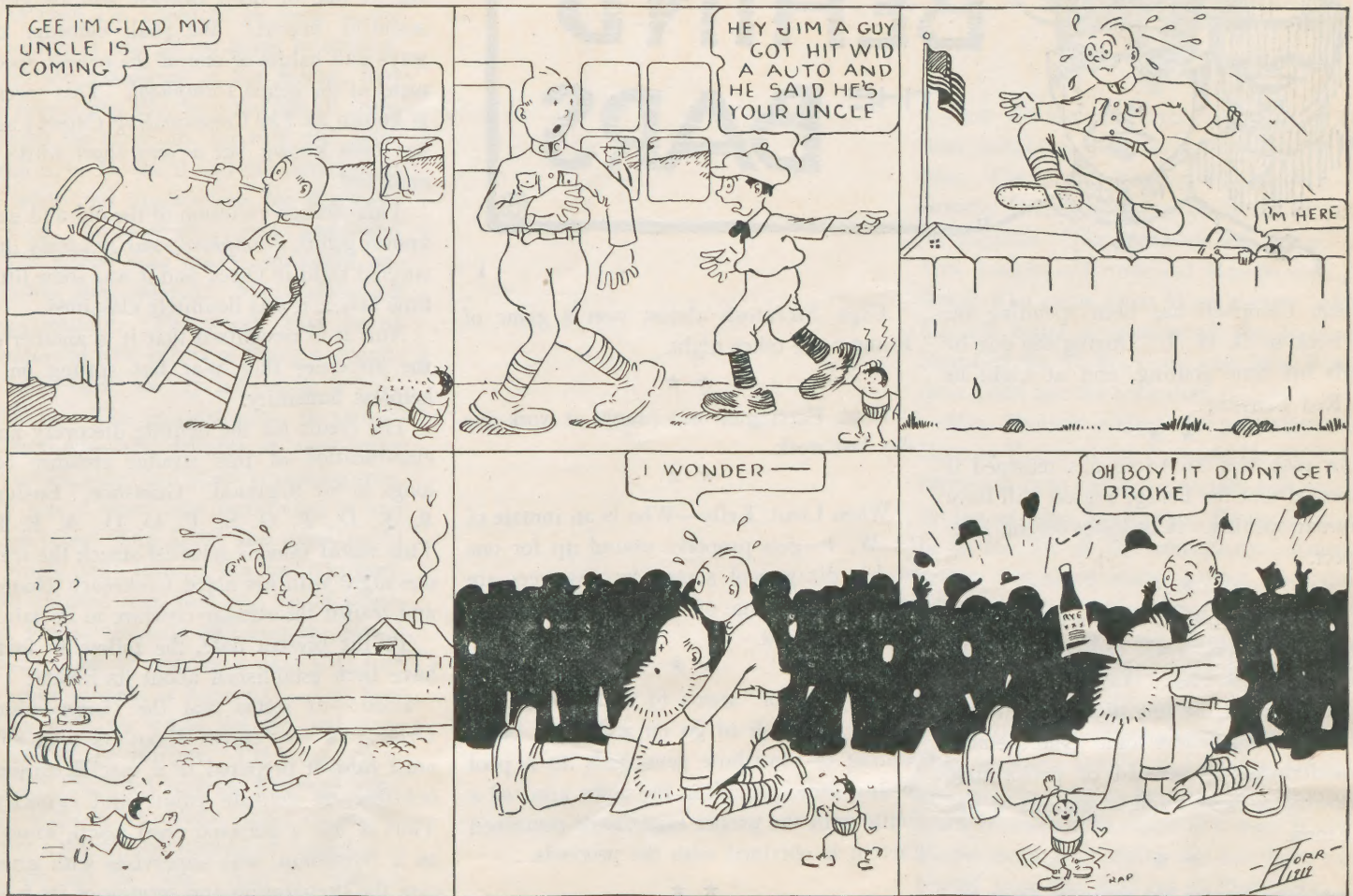
★ ★

We have a kind and gentle Nurse and her  
name is Miss Hickman but if you could  
see her move about the ward you would  
say that she is a quick one.



# Oh Boy!

By Horr



## LOCAL ITEMS

A sergeant recently married and wrote a letter to the commanding officer asking for commutation of quarters and rations. He said his "martial condition" entitled him to the extra money. We knew that Cupid was the God of love, but it is news to learn that Mars has anything to do with marriage. No wonder the married men say: Sherman was right. And you boys who wear the silver chevrons; you, who did not get a chance to fight on the other side, don't be downhearted; there are other opportunities. Follow the sergeant's example, and get married.

★ ★

Army Mule Returns to Civilian Status. (Headline in Detroit News.) For once we'd like to make an ass of ourself. It also shows that being a mule has its compensations.

★ ★

At a concert down-town, the performer is reported to have sung "Sorrows of Love, in A flat." 'Smatter, hubby stay out late?

## GEN. PERSHING CAN WEAR ANY ATTIRE HE CHOOSES

Washington. General Pershing can wear any sort of uniform he wishes while on his leave of absence, Secretary Baker declared in discussing the report from Utica, N. Y., that the commander of the overseas army wore civilian clothes.

"If the general is hunting in the Adirondacks, he most likely will wear a hunting suit," Secretary Baker said. He added that there will be no objection raised by the department to any form of wearing apparel affected by General Pershing during his absence from official duties.

Secretary Baker said that army regulations were not so rigorous that officers or enlisted men would be required to wear uniform when indulging in any recreative exercise. He cited the cases of many officers here who are tennis devotees and who wear the customary white when on the courts.

What is the proper length of a girl's dress?

A little over two feet.

## TO KEEP 3,000 SECOND LOUIES

The 18,000 officers to be retained in service after Oct. 31, 1919, until June 30, 1920, which includes officers of the regular army, will be divided into the following grades, according to an announcement by the War Department:

- 101 General officers.
- 692 Colonels.
- 797 Lieutenant Colonels.
- 2,717 Majors.
- 5,408 Captains.
- 5,179 First Lieutenants.
- 3,105 Second Lieutenants.

These will be exclusive of retired officers and disabled emergency officers awaiting discharge upon completion of treatment for physical reconstruction.

## HIS ANSWER

Sgt. Simpson, examining a rookie for the Medical Corps—"What are rabies and how do you care for them?"

Pat, a good Irishman—"Rabbis are Jewish priests and I don't care a dam for them."



Lieut. Campbell has been spending the past week in O. W. 1. During the day he spends his time gouting, and at night he goes Red Crossing.

★ ★

Now that Maj McAddie has returned it is expected that the Bridge Season will have its formal opening. A brilliant season is in prospect.

★ ★

x-Loot. Roberts Muray was seen wending his way about New York, rather unsteadily during this week past. And rumor has it that Robert ain't the fine high standard of gent some would believe him. And the acts of wonderment he boasted of performing in Washington were mind inventions of the young man.

★ ★

Lieut. Geo. Shafer has returned from his leave. An impromptu reception was held at the Nurses Red Cross the day after his return, and already the social aspect of said Red Cross has taken a happier note.

★ ★

Lieut. "Procrastination" Kappler almost kept an appointment on time the other day. There was great excitement over the miracle but it was easily explained. The appointment was for four o'clock. K.—forgot the time and thought that it was for three o'clock, so he got there a quarter past four. All miracles can be explained by cold fact.

★ ★

There threatens to be an epidemic of "serious business matters" along about the last of November. At least that is the way the applications for leaves read.

★ ★

Come to think about the matter, the business of properly carving old John R. Turkey while maintaining a jovial and happy line of chatter is, as Uncle Dudley puts it, a most powerfully gee-whoppin' business o' th, goldurnedest seriousness thet a pore he-male kin buck up agin.

Capt. McIntosh almost won a game of Rummy the other night.

★ ★

Capt. Farrington was caught at work one day last week.

★ ★

When Lieut. Kelly—Who is an inmate of O. W. 4—gets properly wound up for one of his dizzy pool shots, the observers are either on the verge of nervous prostration—or have fainted.

★ ★

"Bottle Pool" seems to be the rage just now. We wish to go on record as being willing to contribute generously to a pool at any time, providing the right kind of a bottle with the proper ingredients contained therein is obtained with the proceeds.

★ ★

"Don't be so long-winded in your reports as you have been in the past," said the manager of the Wild West Railway to his overseer. "Just report the condition of the track as ye find it, and don't put in a lot of needless words that ain't to the the point. Write a business letter, not a love letter."

A few days later the railway line was badly flooded, and the overseer wrote his report to the manager in one line:

"Sir—Where the railway was the river is.—Yours faithfully, ———."

★ ★

The civilianized lieutenant who was the odd male in the mixed veranda party of seven was not getting anywhere near so much attention as the three discharged bucks.

"But, you know," he confided at last to the blondest of the hero worshippers, "I could have been a private if I'd wanted to."

B

## COMMANDING ORDERLIES

The subject of our discourse this morning is one of deep interest and of grave scientific import. We shall consider the ways and habits of one of the newest specimens of the genus *Damphool*. This species is known as *The Commanding Orderly* and has been known but a very short while to mankind.

This strange variation of the old and well known genus, *Damphool*, was suddenly discovered right in Oteen and it was some little time before it was definitely classified.

Now it is recognized that it is another of the atrocities that War has sprung on a helpless humanity.

The credit for the definite discovery and classification of this strange creature belongs to Sir Reginald, "Gumshoe," Ensign, R. F. D., F. G. S., C. O. D., A. E. F. This world famous scientist struck the trail one night with his noted Cockroach Hound and trailed the strange creature to its lair.

To the present date, the following facts have been established about its habits:

**Food:**—It seems that the *Commanding Orderly* is very choice about its food and must have it prepared in a special manner befitting its delicate palate and capacity. Thus it has a personal food agent, known as a Dyetishun, who supervises with great care the preparation and serving of its food—and this food must be served in its own special dining room. This dining room is known to the outside simply as pantry.

**Sleep:**—About the nocturnal habits of this creature but little is known. It has been established that it has prepared for it a most inviting bed but it has never been detected asleep in it. Where it roams at night or what its habits are is yet to be learned.

**Affinities:**—It has been established that the great weakness of the creature is its love of company, especially that of the female of the human race, and it has been noted that it displays great diligence and perseverance in following this special trend of its nature.

**Note:**—Investigations now under way have brought to light some more most interesting facts and these will be published as soon as the data has been gathered and arranged. Watch for further facts.



## BATTLE OF THE OTEEN HILLS

Now that I'm about to go back to the civilian life it will do no harm to confess, with valued assistance of the Editor, that it has been a gay life, even tho' we all crabbed about the sergeants, the rain, the laundry, the S. C. D. board and the Detachment office where our applications for discharge were filed. To those who love to love—and who (or whom does not?)—manifold opportunities were offered. Many embraced the opportunity. The woods have heard the oratorical love efforts of many a dough-boy, and—must we say it?—quite a bevy of officers. The enlisted men, of course, were forbidden the delights of associating with nurses, aides and other kindred spirits. There was a stern rule forbidding it and rules is rules. Our heart and mind revert to a Nurse, with tears in her voice, informing an enlisted man that she would never, never, violate the rule and that she would not even think of making a date with him (the ward surgeon is listening) And four minutes later we would see her wig-wagging, out of the window, "I'm meet you at 10" while the ward surgeon was busy signing an order to try a little castor oil on the patients artificial leg instead of applying it internally all the time. And the Thedab Ara look in her left eye. Can you imagine what she will do to that forbidding rule? The eyes have it, as many a Buck Private can testify. General Pershing did not have all the Tri-Umph, we'll De-Claim to the World.

—K. M. A.

Press dispatches state that the price of meat is to drop. None of us as yet have heard the noise of the falling.



Last Friday afternoon was one of the most delightful that has taken place at Oteen. The formal opening of the Y.W.C.A. Hostess House, bringing hundreds of people together. The occasion was graced by Mrs. Josephus Daniels and Mrs. Newton D. Baker who came from Washington. Mrs. Daniels being a member of the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. and Mrs. Baker their guest for the occasion.

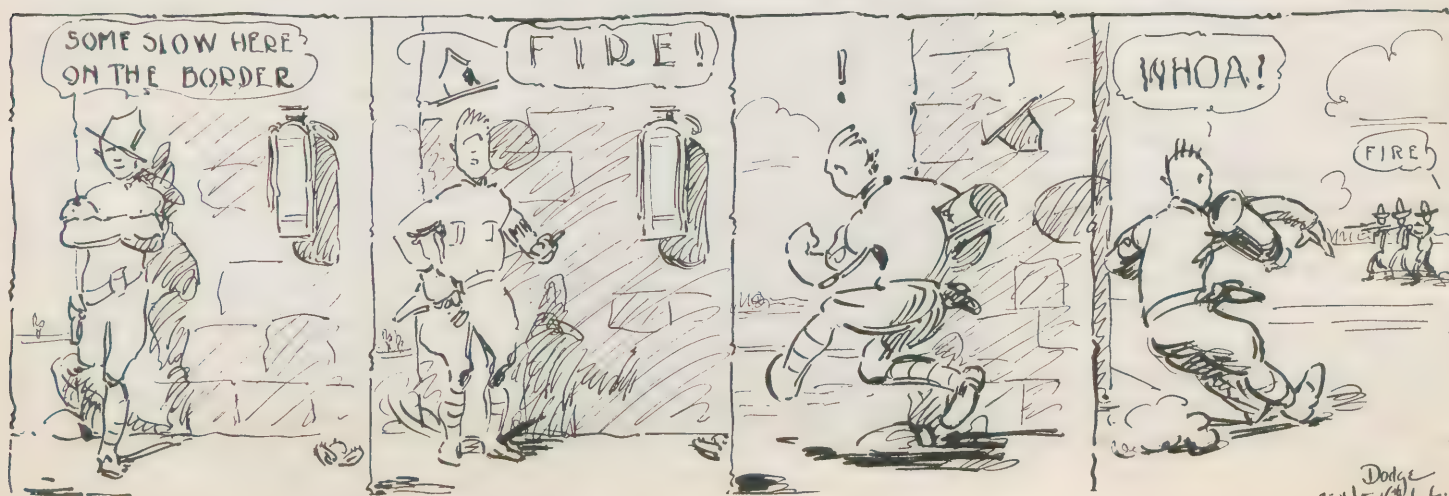
Mrs. Daniels address in presenting the Hostess House to the Commander of Oteen expressed deep feeling, sincerity and appreciation of what the Hostess House hopes to be in the life of the community. Colonel Lyster responded with a most interesting address. Mrs. Bakers singing of, "When Pershings men come marching into Picardy" gave a genuine thrill to those who heard her. The speakers were introduced by Miss Genevieve James, Y. W. C.A. Superior of the State of North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, who in her vivacious way told much of interest in connection with Hostess House work with which she has been connected from the first on at Plattsburg.

Prayer by Chaplain Stewart, a stimulating address by Dwight Bailey, Field Director of the Red Cross and songs by Miss Lombard of the Reconstruction Department completed a program of unusual interest to those fortunate enough to have been present.

Miss Mary L. Leonard of the Hostess House played the accompaniments to Mrs. Bakers and Miss Lombards song.

## Down on Finnigan's Flats

By Dodge



# The

## *Synopsis of Previous Chapters.*

(Well, who would ever have thought that big stiff hero of ours would get to be an advertising manager of a great big enormous corporation like the Blow-Out Auto Tire Co.? Not the author, certainly, it's a cinch that none of the readers of this exciting novel ever dreamt of such a thing. But bumps will out, and Bruno was in the ear with luck and never knew better. For the day that Hertha, his huge fiancée, landed that swift one on Bruno's bean, left a bump that lasted until the lady aminer of the Blow-Out Auto Tire Company came to feel it and decided right away that Bruno had a unique example of the bump acquitiveness and would make an ideal advertising manager. So if you have followed this story in previous installments, you know all that it is good for you to know and can take an Annette Kellerman in the middle of it here.

## CHAPTER XXXIX

Bruno said to Leo, the former advertising manager, whose place he was taking

"I don't know nothing about advertising."

Leo looked at him for a moment, put his finger to his lips and went tip-toeing close. "Follow me," he said to Bruno in hoarse tones. Bruno followed him into a grand office that had the impressive words "Publicity Director" written up on the door. As soon as they were inside Leo locked the door, walked across the room and pulled down the shade. Then he motioned Bruno to a chair. Our hero took it, sitting easily on the extreme edge and wishing more than ever that he had struck to his original intention and been a canal boat captain.

"What was that you said?" hissed Leo impressively.

"I said 'I don't know nothing about advertising,'" answered Bruno unhappily.

Leo, who was wearing horn-rimmed spectacles looked at Bruno over the tops of them. Then he went forward and almost whispered:

"Neither do I. Neither does anybody in this office. Have you got an Elbert Hubbard necktie?"

"What is that?" said Bruno nervously.

"It is a black necktie like the one I'm wearing." Leo answered. "Be sure and

queried Bruno.

"Sure," said Leo, "get them all down at home tonight."

"But what do they mean?" Bruno persisted in asking.

Leo leaned back disgustedly.

"Where do you get that stuff?" he asked.

"It don't make no difference what they mean. Every advertising man that ever got anywhere uses words like that whenever he gets a chance. Nine cases out of ten they don't mean nothing, no more than the fancy technical language used by lawyers and doctors. You see we are making up a profession. Advertising ain't a business no longer, it's a profession and to be a professional man you got to have a whole lot of

# BRUNO

professional chatter. That gets the public and you get the cash. Now, are you wise?" "Sure," said Bruno, "I will learn all this fancy talk. Is there anything else you need to be an advertising manager?"

Leo thought for a moment, and then he claimed.

"I almost forgot. Can you play golf?"

"No," said Bruno rather dismally "I'm pretty good at Kelly pool and I play a fair game, but I ain't never tried this here guff you speak about."

"Tut, tut," said Leo, clicking his tongue sympathetically, "that IS serious. You must by all means learn golf. It is most important. You can never get anywhere if you don't play a good game of golf. Every successful advertising man I ever heard of put most of his business on the links. But cheer up," he added, as he noted Bruno's gone countenance, "You can learn that, too. Then when you get some wall motives by Old Doc Crane and Henry Van Dyke and learn how to say 'nothing succeeds like success, you will be a veteran ad man, and you can go to conventions and read papers about distribution problems, won't that be great?"

"Sure," said Bruno, none too enthusiastically, "When the hell do we eat?"

"That reminds me of one point I left out of lunch. Lunch is by all odds the greatest single factor of an ad man's success. The rules are simple. Always go to the most expensive restaurant in town. Go with a talent if you have any. If you haven't, ask the head waiter to have you paged by the longest-lunged bell-hop in the establishment. Take along a pencil to draw things on the tablecloth with. This always makes a hit. Furrow up your brow, smoke big, fat cigars, and write down long lines of figures. Laugh loudly and clap everybody on the back. Pound on the table. Be conspicuous. If you are a really efficient luncher folks will say: 'See that good-looking man over there by the door? That's ad man Bruno. Very successful. He wrote the Post ads for the Blow-Out Auto Tire people. I hear he makes a cool ten thousand a year.' Now come along and I'll show you," said Leo, putting on his picturesque soft gray hat with a red feather sticking cockily up on one side of it.

(To be continued.)



### DOINS OF OUR OWN WHITE WAY

Mrs. Newt. Baker and Mrs. Joe Daniels were visitors in our mongst last week. Mrs. Newt. as some may not know is the proprietress of our army, and Mrs. Daniels is side kick to Joe of Navy fame. Mrs. Baker favored us with many kind words and two of her home made melodies. A good time was had by all.

★ ★

The real backbone of this paper goes out this week—our own Loot White. He helped to give birth to the idea of The Oteen—and has consistently growled for it always. We like to think of him as kicking it up in the high standard our T. P. journal has always held.

★ ★

Mrs. Bill Way is visiting on Carroll Avenue. Sgt. Radford is seen along Patton Avenue much later than usual these evenings. Mrs. Bill is Sgt. Radford's mother-in-law.

★ ★

A right smart theatre party was given last night by Miss Quinn of Barracks One. Among her guests were the Misses Cooper, Hamilton, Neale, Hoel, Roberts, Hipps and Cowdrick. The party motored to the Auditorium where they enjoyed De Wolf Hopper in 'The Better 'Ole.' A midnight supper was next in store for the merry-makers tables were set for eight at Greens Cafe. A good time was had by all.

★ ★

### A BELATED THEATRE INVITATION

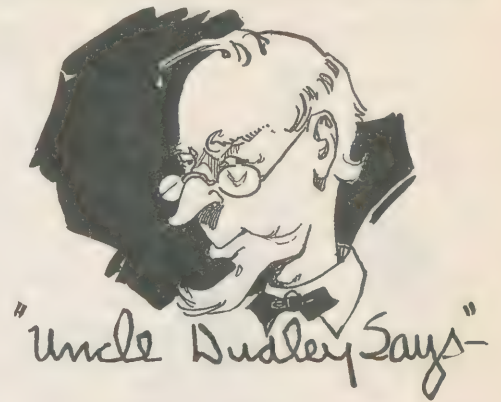
On April 27, 1882, some one mailed a letter from the Ebbitt House in Washington to Colonel Charles E. Sherman, then staying at the Metropolitan Hotel, a few blocks away. On September 8, 1919, the letter was returned to the New Ebbitt Hotel, undelivered. Fifteen postmasters have come and gone while that letter has been looking for its addressee. If Colonel Sherman will now claim his letter he may find seven years ago.—American Legion weekly.

### THE BEST OF LUCK, LOOT

Below is the portrait Of Lieut. Walter L. White. Who, this week, goes back into civil circles after about eight years of army business. Enlisted "birds" are not privileged to talk of their superiors—but we're going to take a shot at Mr. White. In the year and a half of our acquaintance With him, he has proven himself, a thousand times over, the friend of the enlisted men— And very much A REGULAR FELLER

Not many days ago we saw him Out of his own pocket pay a "busted" Man's way home to visit with his own people. We also heard Him compliment a man that openly thrashed an officious non-com who Insisted upon riding "rubes" for no rhyme or reason.

The enlisted men to a last one are with you Loot, because you have played on the level to everyone. The patients and detachment men alike will miss you—yet as strongly do We wish you well in what you undertake. You've been a soldier, and what is more to us who have grown a Bit wearied of soldiering, you've Been a *he-man*.



"Yep, yer Ole Unckle iz shore back agin. Y'see, I hev been sorter retired th' past few weeks. Just crawled int my hole en stayed har, by heck.

★ ★

"Whats th' matter? Wall, y'see, Unckle Sam wuz tryin' t' fix up fer a sort o' hospital over thar at thet Kenilworth place en when sum o' th' folks o' th' sity rared up on there hind laigs en let out a howl agin havin them there *pore, low-down, wuthless, disgracin', no-count, worn out solgers* brot in there God-favored Paradise en kontaminatin' it with there presence; Wall, after all that air hard langwidge, yer Ole Unckle jest sorter shriveled up in hiz skin en crawled away.

Y'see yer Ole Unckle is jest a *Ole Worn out Solger hisself*."

★ ★

"Shore enuf these here fellers what th' government want t' sen t' Kenilworth fer treatment ain't done nothin' much xcept help lick Hun, lick th' Kaiser, go cold en hongry fer days on days, suffer frum cold, suffer frum heat, wade in mud up t' there necks, en finally lose their helth, parts o' there bodies, en generally break down physically.

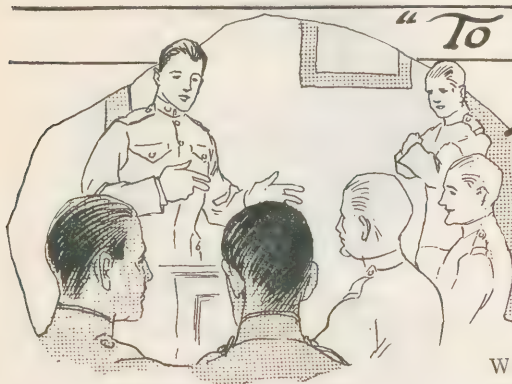
En fer what cause?

So thet these here same fellers in th' city what air raisin' sich a gol-dinged stink about it could stay t' hum at there fat jobs with no risk t' there necks ner t' there homes."

★ ★

"But now thet Hon. Locke Craig en sum more fellers—en there here air fellers with honest-t'-God hearts en human sentiments—hev kum en lambasted th' tar outen these here self-centered, soulless sons en daughters o' Greed what opposed th plan, yer Ole Unckle kin kum outen hiz hole en sorter sashay around with hiz hed up en not feel het hiz unyform iz a disgrace t' God's kcntry ent' hisself."

*"To uplift and to build"—*



# Reconstruction

WARREN K. LAYTON, 1st. Lt. S.C., *Chief Reconstruction*  
ANNA M. BARRINGER, *Supervisor of Aides*

It is with sincere regret that the Reconstruction Department announces the departure of Lieut. Layton to take the position of assistant to Dr. Whipple in the Department of Psychological Research at the University of Michigan. His long connection with the department has given him a grasp of the situation that no one else could possibly have at this time. The numerous unconscious tributes paid by the patients to "that fellow in Room 14" are evidence of his sympathetic understanding of the men. Patients in the Reconstruction Department as well as the entire group of aides appreciate his splendid cooperation with them in all of their problems, and are sincerely sorry to see him go.

★ ★

Miss Merckle has been transferred to Ft. McPherson, Georgia, and Miss Freeman has replaced her to introduce Physio-Therapy. A complete equipment for Electro-Therapy is soon to be installed at the operating pavilion for the benefit of patients at Oteen.

## WARD NOTES

Capt. Manley and Lieut. Greggs an R-3 and E-6 are competing in the making of floor lamps.

★ ★

Jandecker on I-5 is making a very beautiful chain of French beads.

★ ★

Stettner on I-2 is drawing plans for the poultry yard he hopes to have in the near future.

★ ★

Brill of E-7 is making melon shaped baskets and taking orders for them.

★ ★

Nurses on Ward I regret the departure of Miss Kerwin who was discharged and returned to her home in Pittsburg.

★ ★

I-4 is sorry to see Miss Farr leave. She received her discharge this week.

★ ★

Miss Doris Cangney received her discharge from the service and left Tuesday for her home in Toledo, Ohio.

## SHOP NOTES

The men at the shop are busy finishing articles for the Christmas sale the first week in December.

★ ★

You should see the beautiful desk set of etched metal made by Eheret in the shop.

★ ★

McPherson will make you a good looking belt at a reasonable price. Boys, don't leave this hospital without one to wear with your civies.

★ ★

Santassussi keeps up his speed of a basket a day.

★ ★

Miss Marion Morton received her discharge and left for her home in Detroit, Michigan where she is to continue reconstruction work with the Red Cross.

★ ★

A class of detachment men meets at two o'clock every afternoon except Saturday for the study of English and Arithmetic. Do not let this opportunity pass by. The class will not interfere with drill.



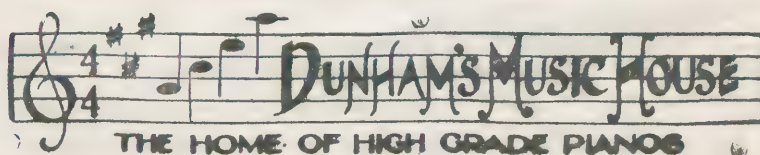
Reconstruction Aides from Walter Reid Hospital, Entertained by Pres. Wilson  
Shown at East Front of the White House

# DRINK



EVERY BOTTLE  
STERILIZED

The "dry" system has received a nasty blow. Asked how many brothers he had, a barkeeper at Ipswich, England, is reported to have said, "Two alive and one in America."



## C. A. WALKER DRUG STORE

Corner Haywood and College Streets  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Sole Agent for  
ORIGINAL



CANDIES  
AND BILTMORE ICE CREAM

MOTOR CYCLE DELIVERY  
Anything Anywhere Anytime

## Don't Return to Civilian Life

Without the advantage of a good business training. Our thorough courses, complete equipment and corps of expert teachers enable you to secure an exceptional Business Training at our School. We make special rates to men who have been in the service.

### EMANUEL BUSINESS COLLEGE

U. S. OFFICIAL VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

15 HAYWOOD STREET

TELEPHONE 1100

FOLKS SAY WE HAVE THE BEST COOK IN TOWN. PERHAPS SHE ISN'T THE BEST, BUT WE KNOW SHE IS ONE OF THE BEST FROM THE WAY FOLKS ENJOY OUR MEALS. PRICES WITHIN REASON.

## The Haywood Grill

33 HAYWOOD ST.

PHONE 1651

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

# Leadership and Money-Saving

It is easiest to win leadership by being careful in the management of one's own affairs. And quite the most practical way to prove worthy of the trust of others is to be THRIFTY with one's own money.

**CENTRAL BANK & TRUST COMPANY**  
SOUTH PACK SQUARE

## EFFICIENCY PLUS

Our constant effort is to aid you in your Saving.

Ample resources, an efficient management and State supervision combine to make our policy both responsible and progressive.

Our superior faculties and strong connections are always at your service.

**WACHOVIA BANK & TRUST CO.**

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$2,000,000

36 PATTON AVENUE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

# CENTROSA

100 PER CENT PURE PORTO RICAN CIGAR

5c, 10c, 15c, 2 FOR 25c

We believe the good quality of CENTROSAS will be appreciated by you. They are less injurious, because of their mildness and freedom from combination filler and artificial flavoring. On sale at your Exchange and all dealers in town.

**BARBEE-CLARK CIGAR & TOB. CO.**

D I S T R I B U T O R S

... as a whimp was the air,  
My buddies checked in—to a fat sergeant's grin

Who issued me then a new pair.

In Stars and Stripes.

## 90,000 OUT OF ARMY THIS MONTH 20,000 WILL NEED JOBS

Washington. Approximate 20,000 former officers and men of the army must be provided with jobs during the present month, according to a statement issued this week by the War Department. Reduction of the forces to the limits prescribed by Congress, the announcement said, will release 90,000 men from service by October 31, including 13,500 officers. Experience has shown that about 80 per cent of the returning soldiers go back to their former employment.

He who drinks Bevo has no kick coming.

Pastor—"Don't you think I touched them rather deeply this morning?"

Deacon—"I don't know, sir. I have not counted up yet."

## THE BATTLE OF OTEEN

Oris snuggled cozily against Egbert's shoulder and nibbled another caramel. "My hero," she whispered. "Didn't it scare you just dreadfully when all those shells went screeching overhead?"

"No, honey," he breathed, "I never even heard them?" "But didn't it make you shiver, old dear," she crooned, "to see the dead lying around in heaps?"

"No, old thing," he caressed, "I never saw them."

"Oh, how wonderful you are," she vaup-ed. "So brave, so utterly lion-hearted that you never even noticed the horrors about you."

He blushed guiltily. "No, not that, darling. I fought at General Camp No. 19."

Out of the silence a ring tumbled heavily to the floor. A cat yowled dismally.

"My God," she swooned. "And I thought you were in the war."

MEDICAL CORPS GETS SHARE  
OF RECRUITS

Medical Department recruiting has been greatly augmented since August 13, this branch of the Army receiving 8 1-2 per cent of all Army enlistments. A total of 6,889 enlistments have been in this Department, of which 496 are in the Veterinary Corps and 19 in the Dental Corps. Since recruiting began last March the Medical Department has secured 6.23 per cent of all army enlistments.

Enlisted men of the Medical Department are being trained as canvassers in recruiting work, with splendid results. They are coached in the interpretation of regulations, inducements offered by all branches, choice of foreign service, methods of adjusting cases of men who are at first ineligible, and administrative papers, and with this training made valuable assistants to recruiting officers in presenting the Medical Branch of the Army in an attractive light to prospective recruits.

Right savagely I'd like to treat her.

Who spouts, "Oh, boy, what could be sweeter?"

## YOU RECOLLECT

Great is old September,  
Her ripe yellow corn  
And her beautiful "Morn,"  
Are easy to remember.

U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 19

USES

**"CAROLINA SPECIAL"***Superior Milk Products***CAROLINA  
CREAMERY  
COMPANY***Why Not Bring That Watch in Now and Have It  
Repaired and Adjusted?*

FINE REPAIRING OUR SPECIALTY

**J. E. CARPENTER**

16 NORTH PACK SQUARE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

**KID GLOVES  
FOR MEN OR WOMEN**

MEYER'S GLOVES

CENTEMERI GLOVES

DENT'S GLOVES

*And Many Other Standard Makes**Bon Marche***The Corona Typewriter For Fifty Dollars**

It's little and light—not as imposing in appearance as the big fellows—but it does the work of the big fellows, and not a whit less perfect. It's very light, very small and compact, may be carried in a grip or suitcase anywhere and available at all times for heavy work. See one in our big book and stationery store today.

**ROGERS BOOK STORE**

39 PATTON AVE.

PHONE 254

ASHEVILLE, N. C.



Pure Meat Foods

## THE FAMOUS "FERNDELL" PRODUCTS

EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES, VEGETABLES AND  
FRUITS THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS

*Our Motto: THE BEST OF EVERYTHING TO EAT IN A CLEAN STORE*

**EDWIN C. JARRETT**

12 N. PACK SQ. & CITY MARKET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

## Member Army and Navy Stores

**ARTHUR M. FIELD CO.**

JEWELERS

*Designers and Manufacturers.*

*Watch Repairing a Specialty.*

PATTON AVE. & CHURCH ST.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE BIGGEST, BUSIEST, BEST, AND MOST POPULAR PLACE TO  
MEET YOUR FRIENDS IN THE CITY

**GOODE'S DRUG STORE, Inc.**

*Druggists*

PHONE 718

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

PHOTOGRAPHS THAT PLEASE  
ARE MADE BY

**Higgason**

*Member Army and Navy Association*

60 PATTON AVENUE

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE

TELEPHONE 1616

## ODDITIES IN W.R.I. LETTERS

Letters from soldier's dependents contain funny bits of unconscious humor, and we give a few instances.

And he was my best supporter.

Please return my marriage certificate—baby hasn't ate in three days.

Please send me a wife's form.

Dear Mr. Wilson.

I have already written Mr. Headquarters, and now I write you. My John was lost in battle. Now you will have to support me, or who in hell will if you don't?

I have not received my husband's pay and will be forced to lead an immortal life.

As I need his assistance to keep me enclosed.

Both sides of our parents are old and poor.

You have changed my little boy to a girl. Will that make any difference?

I am his wife and only air.

In the service with United States Army.

## THE S.C. IS S.O.L.

The officer personnel of the Sanitary Corps, which was authorized as a branch of the Medical Department during the war, and which formerly had a maximum of 2919 officers, will be reduced to 283 officers on October 31 by order of the Surgeon General. These officers will continue on duty at army hospitals, with the Purchase Storage and Traffic Division and with divisions and at certain camps.

Prohibition is bringing a lot of sunshine into many homes. Also moonshine.

## AT YOUR SERVICE

**LAWTON  
AUTO  
SERVICE**

*"Always On The  
Square"*

Phone 366

Phone 366

# IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THIS MARRIED LADY IS CERTAINLY S.O.L.

A negress visited Judge Cook, of one of our local city courts and announced she wanted a divorce. He explained she would have to engage a lawyer.

What has he done to you? asked the judge.

He ain't done nothing to me, she replied.

Does he support you?

I say he do. He works every day and gives me all his money.

Does he run around with other women?

Say, judge, do you thing I would stand for any thing like that? No. Sir; he don't run around with no woman but me. If he did I'd break his head.

Does he beat you, hit you with his fists or anything?

No, judge, if he ever hit me I wouldn't need a divorce. I'm puffectly able to take care of myself when it comes to anything like that.

Well, I'm afraid you have no grounds for divorce. He seems to be an ideal husband. Why do you want a divorce?

Well, you see, judge, I just married him for the duration of the war. He made his allotment to me and when he got killed I was to get \$10,000, and he didn't get killed. I didn't marry him to live with him.

Lou, one of the Y pups, has moved to Asheville to live. She is the property of Miss Hagar, one of the patient nurses. This pup enjoys the distinction of being boarded out.

## For the

When the  
chances  
shoe lea  
so. We  
for you  
Leather

## CRYSTAL

ALL  
AND

## FOR RENT

My Bungalow in Kenilworth. Six Rooms. Completely Furnished, and Two Partly Furnished Basement Rooms. All Modern Improvements. Rent \$60.

**Mrs. L. A. Creasman**

PHONE 3259

## Y.W.C.A. HOSTESS HOUSE

### Cafeteria Hours

MORNING .....	7:45-9:00
NOON .....	12:00-1:00
EVENING .....	4:00-9:30

Altho the Cafeteria is open from four until nine-thirty, supper is served only from five-thirty to six-thirty. During the remainder of the evening, Sandwiches, Pie, Cake, and Ice Cream will be served.

## THE OTEEN

Phone 55

Res. Phone 2229

ASK FOR

**M. J. RHOADS**

*First Class Auto Service*

NEW SEVEN-PASSENGER  
CARS FOR HIRE

Trip or Hour

Day or Night

U. S. General Hospital No. 19  
buy most of its eggs from

*The*  
**Western Produce  
Company**

Doesn't this speak well for  
Western Produce quality?

*Ask your grocer for Western  
Produce Eggs.*

## New Uniforms Out of Old Ones

THAT'S OUR BUSINESS TO CLEAN, ALTER AND RENOVATE OLD  
UNIFORMS SO THEY LOOK LIKE NEW.

**Asheville French Dry Cleaning Co.**

J. C. WILBAR, Proprietor

PACK SQUARE

# KODAK



We give you Kodak Finishing of the  
Best Quality; and, -remember,  
you get Enlarging Coupons.

Fancy Stand Frames.

**Robinson's Photo Supply House**



3 Haywood St.

Asheville, N. C.

**AUTOS FOR HIRE — BY HOUR OR TRIP**  
Special Attention to Party Drives

**MAJORS-BROWN TAXI CO.**

PACK SQUARE

TELEPHONE 2561

MEMBER OF



**OLD HI COST SAYS**

DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT TRANSMIGRATION,  
BUT HE KNOWS A SHOE OUGHT TO HAVE MORE  
THAN ONE SOLE FOR ECONOMY SAKE. WE CALL  
FOR AND DELIVER SHOES.

**CHAMPION SHOE HOSPITAL**

TELEPHONE 600

IN BACK OF POSTOFFICE

## THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN ASHEVILLE

Will be pleased to handle in a courteous and efficient manner all business entrusted to its care. Your Account, large or small, is invited.

## AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Cor. Church St. and Patton Ave.

Asheville, N. C.

## THE ASHEVILLE TIMES

EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY  
AND EVERY SUNDAY MORNING

---

*Read Today's News Today*

---

Advertising Department Phone 202

FIFTEEN CENTS THE WEEK

FIVE CENTS THE COPY

# SPECIAL RATES

— TO —

Elk Mountain, Hendersonville  
Chimney Rock, Mt. Pisgah

— VIA —

## Reo Transportation Co.

Day Phone 1041  
Res. Phone 2361

E. J. GRISET  
Manager

## THE BATTERY PARK BANK

*Member Federal Reserve System*

ASHEVILLE

NORTH CAROLINA

Checking and Savings Accounts  
Certificates of Deposit  
A B A Travelers's Checks  
Safety Deposit Lock Boxes

A Courteous and Efficient Bank